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THE ATLANTIC DISASTER

The List of the Dead and Wounded.

Many Bodies Unidentified—
Many Injured Unknown.

Arms and Legs to Which No B. Territorial Library, 26
Have Been Found—The Entire
Country Appalled.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., August 1.—Forty-seven dead and forty-three injured. These are the figures of the appalling disaster in Meadows Thursday evening. Of these forty have been identified. Three of the unidentified were men and three women. An odd one consists of an arm to which no body has been found.

The official list of the dead is as follows:

P. S. Murphy, Millville; J. D. Johnson, Bridgeton; Charles D. Borroughs, Bridgeton; C. B. Taylor, P. H. Goldsmith, Bridgeton; Samuel Thorn, baggage-master of the Reading train, Atlantic City; D. E. Wood, shipping clerk, Philadelphia; John Griener, Bridgeton; Charles E. Ackler, Salem; Chas. M. Gear, Bridgeton; Franklin Dubois, Woodruff; Mrs. Joshua Earnest, Bridgeton; a middle-aged woman, wearing ring bearing "G. to V." initials; a small boy about 4 years of age; Frazer Bell and wife, Bridgeton; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Trenchard, Bridgeton; Edward Farr, engineer of the Reading train; Tillie Leeds, Bridgeton; Lydia Carl, Hancock Bridge, N. J.; Mrs. Hattie Loper, Bridgeton; Nance Cheney, Bridgeton; unknown woman, unknown boy; Miza May, Bridgeton; William Spaulding, Philadelphia; Elmer, Wentzel, Bridgeton; Henry Hughes, Bridgeton; unknown woman; Mrs. Mary Frazz, Bridgeton; Mrs. J. D. Bateman, Bridgeton; William Prickett, Bridgeton; Jos. Cheney; unknown man; Samuel Thorne, Atlantic City; Chas. P. McGill, Bridgeton; unknown woman; unidentified arm; unknown woman.

Of the injured it is more than probable that four or five will die. Many others are injured only superficially.

The impression prevails that the dead engineer was responsible for the disaster. There is no dispute that the signal "Go Ahead" was given west of the Jersey excursion train, and if so the danger signal must necessarily have been given at the Reading track by the automatic arrangement. The theory is that Farr did not slow up and could not stop in time when he saw the West Jersey train approaching. The coroner's inquest will begin at 10:30 Monday morning. Fireman Ohoulou of the Reading train, who saved his life by jumping, will probably be the principal witness.

HOT SHOT.

Applauded, but the Union Would Not Endorse Him.

HAVERHILL, Mass., Aug. 1.—John McLuckie, ex-burgess of Homestead, Pa., spoke before the Central Labor union here, his effort being to agitate the bringing of an indictment against the Carnegie company of Homestead for furnishing the United States government with defective armor plates for warships. He was very bitter in his utterances. He stated that he was not doing his work for the love of country, but for revenge. He said: "In 1892 the men at Homestead had 300 Winchester rifles; now they have 3,800, and they are ready to use them if occasion requires. In the late war the north compelled the seceding states to return to the Union by force of arms, and in a like manner the labor unions ought to compel workmen out of work to come in, by shot and shell, shooting them down in case they do not come in, so that the capitalists cannot use them. The government investigation of the armor frauds was hung up in the senate, through the efforts of Senator Quay, Carnegie's tool."

The speaker was frequently applauded, but the union did not vote to endorse his sentiments.

WAVES AT CHICAGO.

Cause the Lake to Rise High Above Normal Mark.

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—A series of tidal waves along the western shore of the lake caused the water to rise three feet above the normal water mark. The first and highest wave was at 5:30 a. m., and from that time until 10 o'clock there was a succession of ebbs and flows that were about an hour apart.

At 10 another tidal wave nearly as high as the first one appeared. Prof. Hough of Northwestern university said he would not attempt to explain it unless it was some upheaval at the bottom of the lake.

THE ROYAL PRIEST.

Reads Mass for the First Time Today in the Court Church.

DRESDEN, Aug. 1.—Prince Maxi-

millian of Saxony who was ordained last week Sunday in the presence of his father, Prince George, Duke of Saxony and his sisters, the Princesses Mathilde and Marie, and who at the time received special blessing from the pope, read mass for the first time at the Court church today. The congregation included all the members of the royal house of Saxony.

THE BROWN STRIKE.

Sympathetic Action Taken That May Result in National.

1.—It is very probable that the Central Labor union will order a big sympathetic strike throughout the city at the next meeting of the Central Labor union. Today the executive committee of the striking Brown hoisting men and labor leaders of the union met in conference and decided that a sympathetic strike was necessary. The committee appointed by the Central Labor union to report on the advisability of a sympathetic strike, just before the supposed settlement of the Brown strike, reported favorably.

The number of unions affiliated with the Central Labor union is over sixty, and the total membership numbers 20,000 in all branches of trade. These men have voluntarily bound themselves to obey the mandates of the Central Labor union, which consists of chosen representatives from the different unions.

The fight will not only be local, but National. Every union in the United States will be called on to assess its members for the support of the Brown hoisting works strikers.

A QUESTION OF BEER.

WATERBURY, Conn., Aug. 1.—Twenty-one members of Court Abraham Lincoln, Ancient Order Foresters, have placed a \$5,000 attachment on the property of officers of the court and have also attached \$1,000 funds of the court in the bank. It is alleged that the officers have mismanaged the affairs of the court and have refused to make a statement of the finances. The row is the outcome of a split in the court over the question whether or not beer should be served in the lodge room at meetings.

EXIT WESTERN.

The Peoria Team Quits and League Will Disband.

PEORIA, Ill., Aug. 1.—The Peoria western baseball team disbanded last night and Manager Dugdale says the entire league has decided on disbanding. The political excitement has detracted from the baseball and reduced the attendance so that it would no longer pay. The disbandment of Quincy started the disintegration. Des Moines has gone home to disband and Burlington will follow suit.

COINAGE FOR JULY.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The monthly statement of the director of the mint shows the coinage of the United States mint during July to have been as follows: Gold, \$2,918,200; silver, \$1,092,000, of which \$30,000 was in half dollars, and minor coins, \$21,000; total coinage, \$4,031,200.

SAWED THROUGH.

WARREN, Ark., Aug. 1.—Four prisoners confined in the county jail made their escape last night by sawing through the iron grating of the outside door. Two were recaptured this morning, but the two worst characters, Louis Turner, awaiting trial for forgery, and Lee McNeill, for horse stealing, are still at liberty.

DEAD AERONAUT.

SACRAMENTO, Aug. 1.—Lou Laddello, the circus professional, who, while making a balloon ascension Friday evening fell a distance of seventy feet, died from his injuries at 6 o'clock this morning.

HARRITY RETIRES.

PHILADELPHIA, August 1.—William F. Harrity, until recently chairman of the Democratic National executive committee, and for years a leader in the party councils, made the announcement today that he has retired from active politics.

WON'T TALK POLITICS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Ex-President and Mrs. Harrison arrived in this city from Old Forge last night. He comes to attend the session of the general committee of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church which begins today. He declined to discuss politics.

EASY FOR JAMIESON.

LONDON, Aug. 1.—Jamieson and his fellow prisoners will be allowed to have their meals from outside Holloway jail, to dress in their own clothes, to have their menial work done by the other prisoners, and to have a small allowance of beer or wine.

GOULD ASHORE.

SOUTHAMPTON, Aug. 1.—The sloop Niagara, owned by Howard Gould, has gone ashore in the Solent.

A GHOSTLY INSPIRATION

An Uncanny Spot in Arizona.

Weird Tale of the Superstition Mountains.

Cavern of the Ghosts Guarded by Phantom Panthers—Procession of the Spirits.

The most uncanny spot on the face of the earth is, very likely, within the boundaries of the Superstition mountains, in Arizona, says the San Francisco Call. The name was given this range of volcanic rock by the Indians, and never was name more appropriate. Of course, the educated man of today knows that all of the strange and weird phenomena to be seen there are the result of natural causes and can be easily explained, but the poor Indian who knows not these things can hardly be blamed for having a wholesome fear of any part of the range.

This range of mountains is located almost in the geographical center of Arizona. It is between the Salt and Gila rivers, and one of the spurs is within thirty miles of the city of Florence. The mountains are really a part of the Pima and Maricopa Indian reservations, but even at this late day it is impossible to get one of either tribe to remain in the vicinity over night, and only offers of big money can induce them to go within the "cursed" precincts during the daytime.

And even after they have agreed to go they cannot be depended upon to stay, because they are likely to take to their heels at the sight of something they don't understand or when some mysterious sound breaks the mountain silence.

Not only are the Pimas and Maricopas afraid of these mountains, but even the fierce Apache shuns them. The legends of the many tribes all refer to dire disaster that has come upon men who have dared enter the "abode of the devil." It is true that even within the last few years many Indians have gone into the Superstition mountains and new returned, and old men say that no Indian ever returned who stayed in the mountains over night. All of which is easily possible, because the poor superstitious wretches could have been frightened to death, or perhaps in their wild efforts to escape some mysterious danger, plunged down a precipice to destruction.

It is useless to attempt to explain to the Indians that all the strange things are harmless. They have been told otherwise. Even the fact that white men go into the depths of the range and return safely after many days and nights makes no difference. They don't believe the men have been there. How can a white man go where an Indian cannot? And have they not been told by their wise men of a lake of fire that boils and bubbles and gives forth the sound of sweet music? All who hear it are charmed and rush gladly into the flames to be consumed.

The stories the Indians tell of the Superstition mountains would take months to repeat, but the idea of all of them seems to be to impress the fact that the arch fiend who presides over the domain has a hatred of the redman, and is constantly laying traps to destroy him. All who enter the realms of horror do so at the risk of never coming back and all who do come back have some new tale to add to the already long list. The most terrible things told are the swinging stones that turn out from the walls of a canyon and crush the passerby. Then there are places where the ghosts dance; trees that reach out their branches and entangle all who come near them. There are caverns filled with witches and devils and awful birds that make the strangest sounds. Wild animals by the thousands come right out of the solid rocks. Fishes with legs come from the lakes and drown all within their reach. Fire and smoke and horrible groans and howls fill the air on all sides.

While many of the stories are purely the work of the frightened storyteller, others have considerable foundation. Any white man who will visit the mountains in the daytime will see many strange rock formations, unexplainable springs that throw off hot water, gas and oil. There are fertile valleys surrounded by walls of mountains through which streams of cold water flow. Flowers and grass grow here in profusion, and rabbits and other small game exist by the thousands.

In the glare of the bright sunlight all of these interesting things can be viewed unconcernedly, but under the pale, cold rays of the moon it is another matter. At such a time a person can call up all his strength of nerve and only by the greatest effort is it possible to make one's self believe that the many things seen are only senseless stone and harmless vapor. In fact there is less real danger in the Superstition mountains than in any other range in Arizona. To be sure, one runs a risk in going into them, but

to do the same thing anywhere else would mean certain death.

To really see the weird aspect of this uncanny region it is best to select that time of the month when the moon is full. The most interesting portion is in a canyon that opens on the north side of the range, and if an explorer will manage to get about ten miles into this during the daytime and, after selecting a quiet spot, wait for the moon to rise, he can have an experience he will never forget. But don't go unless your nerves are strong.

The beauties of the sunset are enough to pay for the visit. As the orb of day declines the dome of burning copper that has hung over the land all day gradually gives place to opalescent shades of emerald and amethyst. In the west the mountain peaks will appear purple against a sky of liquid fire, and to the eastward will be illuminated with the afterglow of pink and crimson. Twilight is short in the Superstition mountains, and before one realizes it night has come—but no darkness, for the full moon sheds enough light to read a newspaper by.

In most parts of the world silence comes with the night. Just the reverse seems to be the case in the Superstition mountains. Or is it imagination? But suddenly the air is rent with the most unearthly shrieks that ever fell on mortal ears. Again and again it comes, and rolls and echoes through the canyons, getting weirder and weirder with each reverberation. The cry is taken up on all sides until the mountains seem like pandemonium.

But nerve yourself and pass on. Keep to the bottom of the canyon and you will be in no danger of a fall. Silence will come again, and if you keep on you will soon see a cone-shaped mountain rising before you. Approach closer and a castle as perfect as any on the banks of the Rhine will appear perched on its summit. When near enough a soft, muffled sound of footsteps will be heard. What is it? By looking carefully a procession of panthers can be seen walking around the cone-shaped mountain as if guarding the castle on its summit.

Round and round they go, looking neither to right nor left, and though considerable noise is made, they will not notice it. Many old hunters say that it is possible for a man to walk right across the line and the panthers will not attack him.

During the day it seemed as if the mountains were devoid of animal life, but now the air is filled with birds and all sorts of creatures run here and there, seemingly not the least disturbed by the presence of a man. Every few minutes that awful screech rends the air.

Further up the canyon are numerous gulches, into which the moonlight falls. One of them has a sort of overhanging ledge and beneath it appears a crowd of men. Surely they are talking. For their arms appear to move, their heads turn from side to side. Some have on white clothes and others appear to be of different colors. A peculiar sound like the murmur of voices fills the air.

By climbing a small canyon to the left the most startling sight in the mountain can be seen. Surely it is not of this world. The canyon suddenly terminates in a gulch that crosses it from side to side. At first sight it is only an abyss of inky blackness. Listen! A peculiar rumbling sound can be heard, and from the profound depth a white-robed figure will appear. Then another and another, until there is a whole procession of ghosts passing over the brink. Many of them will wave their arms as if beckoning to the observer. While this is going on clouds will appear to float in from the sides, and perhaps thunder will be heard in the distance. But the procession moves on and passes up a canyon, and finally disappears over a cliff. Silence will follow, and the act will be repeated. This canyon cannot be traversed further, but by turning back and entering a small valley on the other side three giants can be seen in conference. They are sitting close, to a tree, and their attitudes show them to be interested in what one of them is saying.

Further up the canyon there is a large cliff, and behind it at intervals can be seen flashes of light. Thunder follows and the earth beneath your feet will shake. Possibly one of the flashes may throw you to the ground, and you can hear the hissing of serpents near by. If you happen to be in the right place you can hear a grinding sound and a rock on top a cliff will swing outward. But it won't fall, as the next shake will swing it back.

Dozens of experiences like those just related are likely to befall the night explorer in the Superstition mountains, so that when daylight comes he will feel as if he has been to the infernal regions or with Alice in Wonderland.

AFTER OFFICIALS.

CHICAGO, Aug. 1.—Evidence tending to sustain the wholesale charges of corruption in Chicago is in possession of the civic federation.

A movement is on foot to secure an investigation similar to the Lexow commission in New York. The charges include specific cases of extortion of money from unfortunates of the city and the protection of the criminal classes. Captains, lieutenants, sergeants, detectives and patrolmen are included in the roll of dishonor.

PECK SAYS IT WAS FIXED

Sewall to Give Way to Watson.

Good Faith Leaves But One Course Open.

The Democratic Party Will Commit the Unpardonable Sin if Sewall Is Not Withdrawn.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 1.—W. A. Peck, who ran for governor on the Populist ticket in 1892, and headed the Georgia delegation at St. Louis, made the following statement to the Atlanta Journal today:

"Conyers, Ga., Aug. 1.

"To Atlanta Journal: "It was understood with Democrats that if the Populists would nominate Bryan for president and a southern Populist for vice-president, Sewall would retire from the race, or in other words, he (Sewall) would be taken down and our candidate for vice-president should be placed on the ticket with Bryan. With this understanding Watson was unanimously nominated, every state in the Union supporting him except South Carolina, and it was not represented. This was the broad ground on which Democrats and Populists met. Having been deceived by promises we made it certain on our part, reversed the order of business and nominated the vice-president first.

"Senator Jones, the chairman of the National Democratic committee, was there, together with many prominent Democrats from different parts of the United States, urging this course for the success of financial reform.

"We did not endorse Bryan, but made our platform and nominated him then for president by over a two-thirds vote. Mr. Watson's nomination was greeted with as long and loud outbursts of enthusiasm as was Mr. Bryan's, and I beg leave to say now there is but one course to pursue, viz: the Watson electors must be put up by the Democratic party from Maine to California. It would be a lack of fidelity to ask or do otherwise in the south. In Georgia it would be an unpardonable sin, and unfaithfulness on the part of the Democratic party, and the people will hold them directly responsible for the result.

(Signed) "WILLIAM L. PECK."

AFTER THEM.

Making Friends With Socialists in Order to Catch Them.

BERLIN, Aug. 1.—The police have found a new way to look after the dreaded socialists. Policemen in citizens' clothes are sent to all places of resort frequented by malcontents and the lower classes generally. They are allowed a certain sum to pay for drinks and food, and all they have to do is to keep their ears and eyes open and to make arrests for socialistic utterances. A new police order provides for the arrest of persons, who, after 11 o'clock at night, play the piano or sing with open windows.

PLATT AND HANNA.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—Thos. C. Platt and Edward Lauterbach were among the callers at Republican headquarters today. Mr. Hobart was present and with these callers he and Mr. Hanna had a conference. At its conclusion Mr. Hanna announced that the interview had been most satisfactory. He said the Republican campaign here would be managed by the state and county organization under the direction of the National committee.

TEMPE RANCE REWARDED.

WAXAHACHIE, Tex., Aug. 1.—In 1887 Colonel John C. Gibson of this city pledged himself to Samuel Lackland in this way: In consideration of the abstinence from all stimulants until the age of 21 is reached I will give you a horse, saddle and bridle. Sam Lackland, who was nothing but a boy at that time, took the colonel up on his proposition. Later he moved to Waco, but on reaching his maturity he called on the colonel for his prize, and the colonel came to the scratch like a man.

BURNED TO DEATH.

HOT SPRINGS, Aug. 1.—Yesterday afternoon Dr. J. H. Mayo, who lives at Crystal Springs, was burned to death. The woods were on fire near his place and he went to protect his fences. It is supposed that in trying to put out the fire he became overheated and, becoming unconscious, fell to the ground. When dinner time came and he did not answer when called, search was instituted and when found one of his arms and legs were burned to a crisp and his body was still burning.

DEMAND AN EIGHT HOUR DAY.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 1.—At a meeting of the National Union of Carpenters and Joiners last night it was resolved to demand May 1 next an eight hour day at a scale of 35 cents an hour.